

Tuesday Dec 12, 1944



AMERICAN RED CROSS

My Darling Sweetheart;

Just think it's a year since that first date of ours. Isn't it funny but wonderful how things turned out. I thought then that you would be quite a nice person to try my line on to see how it worked. It worked beautifully both ways. I never did think that I'd fall so very hard when I made that date. I found that I just couldn't forget you. You got a very willing victim to your charms that night, one who I am afraid you will never be able to get rid of. I did the cartoon page while doodling. It just includes some of the things we used to do together and does not include the highlights: The first kiss I gave you, the night you told me you loved me, the very wonderful thrill of holding you close and loving you, the way you looked the day I gave you the ring on Boston Common - quite an odd place to give a girl a ring I suppose yet it seemed so natural since I wanted the world to know how lucky I am, the way you looked when you slept on my shoulder ~~the day you~~

when we went home on furlough, the way
you pout when I tease you, the look in your
beautiful blue eyes when you tell me you
love me, and all the millions of things which
you do, which you are, and which you mean
to me. All these things I did not include
in the cartoon because I could never ex-
press fully just what those things mean to
me by just sketching them. How could I ever
sketch your thrilling smile, the wonderful soft-
ness of you and your loveliness. These are
the things my dreams are made of and will be
made of until finally these dreams become reality
and I am once more with you.

I will now leave you to imbibe in
one of those wonderful dreams my lovely. I
will be back with you tomorrow and will write
you a regular letter. Until then Darling I
send you

I am,
All my Love and a Million Kisses
Your own
Treddie